

Written for the Sunday Morning BAZOO.  
THE MASTER BUILDER.

In the years that have faded and fallen  
The years that were spanned by the stars,  
In the years when the glow of the future  
Shone bright as the gold of its bars,  
I heard with the faith of the trusting  
A structure of lofty mold;  
A palace of marble so perfect and pure,  
So fair for the eye to behold.  
With its fairs of jasper and onyx,  
Its casements of wonderful art,  
With its beautiful hangings of purple—  
Its gems from the mine of the heart,  
That I thought when the Master Builder,  
Challenged how it glams in the sun,  
He will smile, perchance he will bless me,  
And say to his servant, "well done."  
But alas for the faith that is wounded,  
Alas for the trust and its touch,  
"To the service of life's many sorrows  
To wake from the dreaming of youth.  
For the palace wrought from the real  
Was never the one of my dream,  
As walls they are worn and broken—  
Marred over with many a seam.  
Yet it may be the Master of Builders  
When he comes my place to view,  
With a bow, I feel and I struggle  
And how often I build anew,  
And out of my failure will teach me  
The way to glory and light,  
To the palace of holies he buildeth,  
The morning that blooms from the night.

## SOCIETY NEWS.

Many items of interest suitable for this department, from Sedalia and neighboring places, are respectively solicited. We want a vigorous, active and lively body corresponding in all the neighboring towns tributary to Sedalia. Address all such communications to Rosa Peattie, society reporter Bazon office, Sedalia, Mo.

## SEDALIA.

—Miss Helen Goodwin is visiting friends in Joplin.  
—Mrs. W. H. Bell will soon go to Fort Scott to ride.  
—Miss Clara Hayes is the guest of friends in this city.  
—Miss Lee Ming left for her home in Dover Friday evening.  
—Mr. Fennis Arnold visited friends at Pleasant Hill last week.  
—Miss Emma Goodrich, of Chicago, arrived in this city last week.  
—Mrs. Van Wagner expects to leave for Jaynesville, Wis., next Tuesday.  
—Miss Theresa McSweeney, of Moberly, is the guest of Mrs. Joe H. Harrington.  
—Mr. and Mrs. Chris Hve will leave for their European trip about May 1st.  
—Mrs. E. Know, wife of Conductor A. Saow, is the guest of friends in Fort Scott.  
—Mrs. Ginter returned yesterday from a visit with her sister at Appleton City.  
—Miss Abbie McVey, of Hannibal, is the guest of Miss Loueva Walker, on Broadway.  
—Miss Effie Klinger, of California, Mo., was the guest of friends in this city last week.  
—Mrs. A. E. McNeese returned from a four months visit with Texas relatives last week.  
—The Sedalia band gave a masquerade ball at the opera house hall last Monday night.  
—Dr. and Mrs. Parbery and niece returned from the New Orleans exposition last week.  
—Miss Elizabeth Johnson and Miss Florence Hager came home from a visit with friends in St. Louis last week.  
—Miss Barley, an accomplished young lady of St. Louis is the guest of Mrs. G. P. E. Jackson, on Broadway.  
—Miss Susan Fray, an intelligent young lady of Cooper county, was the guest of her sister Mrs. Jeff Conners last week.  
—Mrs. J. D. Russell and her sister-in-law, Mrs. Stanley Hart, of Buffalo, New York, left for Indiana Friday evening.  
—Miss Mary Hogan, of the St. Louis electionist, was in this city last week. She was en route from Warsaw to her home.  
—Miss Ada Orrick, of St. Louis, was the guest of friends in this city last week. She was en route from Kansas City to her home.  
—Miss Helen Miles of Boonville, who was the guest of her sister, Miss Alice Miles here, returned home Wednesday evening.  
—The Congregational Church society met at the residence of Mrs. E. W. Sinclair last Friday and had an unusually pleasant time.  
—The Young People's society of the Ohio Street Methodist church will meet at the residence of Miss May Tritt next Friday evening.  
—Miss Anna Allen's advanced musical scholars had a very pleasant piano recital at the residence of Miss Clara Butler yesterday morning.  
—Mrs. George Bartholomew, wife of the superintendent of the Denison yards, is visiting her father, Martin O'Riley, on East Fourth street.  
—An infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Murphy, corner of Thirteenth and Missouri streets, is lying seriously ill with but slight hopes of recovery.  
—"Arbor day," which would have been pleasantly remembered April 2nd, had the weather been fine, was commemorated by the university pupils Friday.  
—Mrs. C. H. Houston, of Houston, accompanied by her niece, Miss Lila Hampton, who had been the guest of relatives here, returned to their home last Tuesday.  
—Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Nance are spending Sunday in this city with friends and relatives. They like their new home in Eureka very much, but still retain fond memories of their old Sedalia friends.  
—Quite a number of society people accompanied the Sedalia "Theatrics" to Lyndon last night, where the pastoral play entitled, "The Chimney Corner," was given to a large and appreciative house.  
—The enterprising which is being gotten up under the auspices of the ladies of the Episcopal church, will be given about the 21st inst. at the opera house. Seventy-five children will have a part in it.  
—The two wheeled hansom's which are about to be introduced in St. Louis are just the thing for lovers, because the driver is out of sight, although he guides the horse, and the passengers sit just as if in the ordinary buggy.  
—Cards are out reading as follows: "Mrs. R. Evers desires your presence at the marriage ceremony of her daughter, Elma B., to W. L. Ferguson, Wednesday evening, April 22d, 1885, at the Lamonte house, Lamonte, Mo."

—Miss Rosa Dillon, granddaughter of Mr. George Heard, was united in marriage to Mr. W. C. Williams, formerly of this city, last Wednesday afternoon. The ceremony was performed by Rev. A. H. Simpson in the presence of the immediate friends of the family. The parties have gone to Kansas City to reside.

—Thanks are returned to the publishers for the copy of a song dedicated to Miss Mary E. Campbell, California, Mo., entitled "Mary—E. T." and inscribed as follows:

"At a concert given in California on the evening of January 7th, a vote was taken as to the prettiest young lady in the city, resulting in favor of Miss Campbell, this song being the award."

The words are by C. L. Phifer, the music by W. T. Thompson. Both words and air are very pretty.

## DANCING PARTY.

A number of the society young ladies and gentlemen had a pleasant little dancing party Wednesday evening under the management of Prof. Shink. Prof. Gegg furnished the music. Those present were: Misses Lou Eva Walker, Eva Johnson, Ida Newkirk, Julia Miller, Emma Logan, Eliza Johnson, Mrs. C. C. Hardesty and Messrs. C. C. Hardesty, F. Gunther, S. K. Bullard, Charles Rockwell, Wm. Courtney, Will Bard, Will Mackey, Will Hoffman and others.

## BIRTHDAY PARTY.

—The tenth birthday of Miss Allie Fitzgerald and the eighth birthday of Miss Nellie Fitzgerald, were very prettily and appropriately celebrated yesterday afternoon at the residence of their parents, 903 East Fifth street. The hours were from two o'clock until five, and the merry young guests who assembled passed the time very enjoyably with games and the partaking of delicate refreshments. Present were Misses Carrie and Eda Holzer, M. J. and F. J. West, Mamie and Minnie Hoffman, Daisy and Lizzie Collins, Katie and Lillie Schakow, Grace Noron, Kittie Fast, Daisy Pryor, M. J. Thornton, Nellie Shy and many others.

## ELEGANT LUNCHEON.

One of the most elegant luncheon parties ever given in the city took place last Thursday afternoon from 2 o'clock until 5, at the residence of Mr. George Faulhaber, corner of Seventh and Montau. The invitations, which were very artistic, were worded as follows:

"MISSES RICHARDSON AND FAULHABER request the pleasure of your company AT LUNCHEON, on Thursday, April 9, at 2 o'clock."

In accordance with the invitation a number of the most prominent society ladies assembled and were served with a magnificent luncheon in seven courses. The tables were adorned with floral designs and in the center of each plate was a tasteful little souvenir made of shaded ribbon under a covering of filigree pointed in daisies, roses, etc., each design being different. In closed in the ribbon were pretty cards embossed with an appropriate text. The souvenirs were much admired.

Misses Richardson and Faulhaber were very graceful in their role of hostesses, and their guests enjoyed the entire affair very much. Many of the toilets were very elegant.

Among the guests were: Miss Isabel Daniel, Mrs. V. E. Shaw, Miss Aggie Stewart, Mrs. R. C. Sneed, Miss Florence Hager, Mrs. Reed Quarrell, Miss Minnie Barrett, Mrs. Earnest Small, Miss Eliza Johnson, Mrs. C. C. Hardesty, Miss Eva Johnson, Mrs. Frank Hatch, Miss Sue Evans, Miss Minnie Set, Miss Ida Newkirk, Miss Della Hardesty, Miss Lou Eva Walker, Miss Eva Johnson, Miss Bartley, St. Louis, Miss Le-Ming, Dover.

## BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

—One of the prettiest kind of celebrations took place yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Easton, No. 503 East Fifth street, the occasion being the birthday of Miss Noye Easton. Many novel features were introduced to keep the children amused, among them an "address" by "Uncle Rumus," in character dress—personated by Mr. I. MacDermott—dancing, games and the partaking of very choice refreshments. There were also a number of very well rendered recitations one by Miss Zippie McDougall, who gave "Gambler Jack," one by Miss Irene Temple and one by Mattie Lyon. A very large number of beautiful birthday cards, a pretty swinging miniature water pitcher and mug, vases, cups and saucers, bouquet holders, were received by Miss Noye and a beautiful little "birthday greeting" in poetry in an envelope addressed with sprays of natural English violets, etc., presented by Beth McLaughlin. The guests, as well as the young hostess, enjoyed the entire affair and went home happy, if not tired. A number of grown folks were present. Among them Mrs. Lamy, Miss Henry Evans, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Demuth, Miss Cora Demuth. Among the young guests were:

Irene Temple, Blanche Anderson, Rosa Anderson, Maude Ross, Maude Neely, Beth McLaughlin, Robert Morrill Lucy Harris, Helela DeMuth, McNaire Jigritz, Hazel and Alton Easton, Gertrude Fleischman, Edith Faulhaber, Alice Mertz, Fanny Bard, Lena Dunn, Louise Montgomery, May Ready, May Wheeler, Jessie Landes, Lucy Harris, Will Evans, Bertha and Mabel Townsley, Dollie and Sallie Deutsch, Mabel and Flore de Clute, Sue Lacey, Rosa, Lillie, Hallie and Willie Houston and several others.

## FASHIONS.

—Silver jewelry grows more fashionable every day.  
—Black chenille fringes are finished with tiny gilt balls.  
—Guillotine scarfs are the latest in ladies' neckwear.  
—Needle painting is a new name for art embroidery.  
—In dia corals, fowl red silks and ponce will be very popular for summer dresses.  
—Large crests are seen in new suit goods, a plain color forming the body of the dress.  
—A large cluster of gilt buttercups is one of the prettiest of spring garnitures for hats.  
—An eagle's foot, with gold claws holding a ball, is a new style for an umbrella handle.

—Decorative curtains are of fine white bolting of the hand paired in some conventional design.  
—Humming birds of bright tinsel, five or more on a spray, are seen among the new artificial flowers.

—A silk pillow, stuffed with odoriferous pine, has for a motto: "Such stuff as dreams are made of."

—A novel scrip basket is a cylinder of rough and mossy birch bark, with a large bow of cord in a satin ribbon.

—Black silk hose, with fanciful arrangement of curls or dominos, is a striking design for a new dress ball.

—White woolen lace, with a thread of tinsel in even, is a pretty trimming for morning house dresses.

—Jersey silk corset covers are in pale shades of blue, cream and pink, and have the neck cut low and edged with lace.

—Handbags, even though many new and beautiful styles are introduced, are becoming unfashionable on the street.

—Wedding congratulations are now sent accompanied with a card covered with white satin, hand painted and edged with swan's down.

—New slippers are of chamois in all the new shades of gray and brown. Lisle hose to match makes a very neat and dainty combination.

—Gentlemen's sleeve buttons are "quite the style," when they are of gold, flat, square, highly polished and have a real ruby set in one corner.

—Lamps to heat sealing wax, are pretty ornaments for a lady's escritoire, when of hammered bronze, with a lizard, snake or quaint figure for decoration.

—Lovers of art work are now turning to the imitation of Gobelins tapestry, which consists of oil painting upon a canvas or silk, prepared for this purpose.

—A very curious fabric used for p. ties and wall drapery is woven of gold threads and little round mirrors about the size of silver dollars are thickly interspersed in the composition of this brilliant and costly web.

## "ROUGH ON COUGHS"

Ask for "Rough on Coughs" for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Trachea, 15c. Liquid, 25c.

## A TALE OF TERROR.

A Blood Curdling Episode From Lincoln.

Cross-Bows, War Paint and Feathers.

LINCOLN, Mo., April 5, 1885.

Editor BAZOO.  
SIR.—Our city has recently been the scene of a disaster that shook it to its very suburbs and made Fred Bill's ears work and the hair on the top of John H. on and Mr. Orr's heads stand on end.  
The cause of this disaster was that a frightful crime had been committed against the person of one of our pet deities.

It was soon after noon last Saturday and all nature seemed wrapped in a calm and peaceful slumber broken only by the crying of the children below the furniture store and Harrison Ham trying to sing a love song, when you G. Henry Rhodes, brother of the noted physician of this city, came riding down one of our beautiful avenues with his head thrown slightly forward and his chin down, to keep his nose from obstructing his vision, all unconscious of the danger that was ready to swoop out and destroy his young life. But he was dead fat little black-headed fiend with murder in his eye was standing on the sidewalk thirsting for the blood of his fellow man, and armed with that unique but dangerous weapon, a cross bow.

Never was total depravity better covered with the appearance of harmlessness than in the person of Charley Potts. But appearances are deceiving and Charley proved a sleeping devil (he is nearly always asleep and we put in the devil just to make it sound well).

Charley called out lazily, to Henry, "May I shoot at you?"  
And Henry, ever ready to make an exhibition of his courage, answered, "Yes, fire away, I ain't afraid."

The loaders grunted but stood still and mute.  
They saw the strong bow curved to shoot yet never spoke.

Zip went the bow, then came a dull and muffled sound and something rolled along the ground.

But he got up and struck for home holding his nose and told the doctor (said to be a physician) that he was shot, his nose, being blood coming from his nose, supposed it was from the wound and began probing for the ball with a corn cob but he did not find it and came down town, determined upon having blood from Fred (Charles' big brother) and for some time there was a sulphurous odor in the air and everybody got scared (as Dr. C. was known to be a holy terror when "fired.") There was a general evacuation of all business houses and the men sought places of safety. After Doc got tired and strutted off home Fred Bell came from under a wash tub and Harris from under a Ham & Co's. platform where he said he had crawled to find a nickle he had dropped a few days before. A party was then organized to hunt for Charley and he was soon found peacefully sleeping behind a brush pile. At the last accounts Henry was doing well but Doc had discarded (figuratively speaking) the habiliments of civilized men and was arrayed in war paint and feathers. Henry says if the ball had struck him on a soft place like his head it would have gone clean through.

Yours truly,  
[Signed] CORN COB, JR.

## Sweet Gum and Mullein.

Very few realize that in the exudation they see clinging to the sweet gum tree there is a powerful stimulating expectorant principle, and in the old field mullein a mucilaginous one that is very healing to the lungs. These two principles presents in Taylor's Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein a pleasant and effective cure for Croup, Whooping-Cough, Colds and Consumption. Sold by all druggists at 25c and \$1.00 a bottle.

## AN IDEAL CITY.

## Rev. A. J. Van Wagner's Sermon.

The following sermon taken from the James Pile, Wisconsin, Tribune, and delivered by the Rev. A. J. Van Wagner is equally applicable to this city. His text was from Acts 21, 39th verse.

But Paul said, I am a Jew of Tarsus, in Cilicia, a citizen of no mean city.

Jesus, at the time these words were spoken, was one of the most cultured, useful and flourishing cities in the world. It was the birth place of Paul and he was very proud of it. "I am a citizen," he says, "of no mean city." Pride of the city of our birth or residence, is most natural and proper. Many of the most noble characters of the world have possessed it. David says: "If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget its cunning. If I do not remember thee let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth." It is a matter of great concern what kind of a city we live in—what are its morals, government, laws, magistrates. All these are vital to our lives and our families. It will be worth our while then, to reflect on some of the things which are essential to the formation of the Ideal City.

The Ideal City will select worthy men to fill its public offices. The city officers will be filled with men of character, in integrity, sobriety. Great care will be taken in the selection and election of men for these positions of responsibility and trust. God men will not refuse to run for office. This is essential to the property, good name, morals of a city. How powerfully is this illustrated by the history of the City of New York. How that city was in the hands of thieves and gamblers—a gang of thieves holding its public office. And how the city was robbed and its fair name sullied. Chicago is now feeling the need of better city officials, and a desperate fight is going on who shall not "stand idly" with the thieves, gamblers and saloonists. The history of these cities and many others all over the land, show us how careful we should be in the nomination and election of men to our city offices.

## POLICE.

The Ideal City will have sober, honorable, faithful police. Men of courage, bravery, honor, character, who do not "stand idly" with ruffians, thieves, gamblers, nor the lawless element, who are never under the influence of liquor, and never take bribes; who walk their beats, are familiar with the laws of the city, and see that they are enforced. The responsibility which rests upon the police and marshal is great, and the trust which are reposed in them is great, and they should feel this. The mayor and board of aldermen should be cautious in the selection of men for this position. If the press or private citizens ascertain that the men are unworthy, they should at once expose them, create public sentiment, give their testimony and demand their expulsion. The sheriff, marshal, police, should be men who have the proper property, moral interests of the city at heart.

## LAWS ENFORCED.

The Ideal City will have its laws enforced. They will not stand on the statute books as a dead letter. If they are wrong, they can be repealed. If they are right, they will be obeyed. Those in authority will see that they are obeyed, however severe the measures they may be obliged to take. There will be no respect of persons in this matter. Rich and poor will be treated alike. No money will not be received by press or police. Men will receive the penalty if they break the laws, who ever they are, or wherever they live. General Grant has said that the best way to test the value and righteousness of a law, is to enforce it. And the old hero is right.

## CLEANLY.

The Ideal City will be cleanly. The streets, alleys, out-buildings will be looked after by the Board of Health, and the officer in charge will be thoroughly faithful to his duty. None will be allowed to escape. The law will be enforced; citizens will also be careful about the cleanliness of their premises. Steps and refuse will not be thrown carelessly into back yards; out-buildings will be attended to; whatever is unwholesome and offensive will be carried away. Drains will be repaired and looked after; disinfectants will be freely used.

This is a vital matter for all of us. In all probability cholera will soon reach our shores, and unless we meet it with a thoroughly cleaned city many of us and our families will be swept away. The cities where this dread disease runs riot are dirty cities. It breeds up as a citizen to be up and awake in this matter.

## ATTRACTIVE.

The Ideal City will be made attractive and beautiful. The streets, walks, trees, buildings and fences will be nicely kept. Weeds will be unknown. Citizens will take pride in the appearance of their homes and yards.

## HOMES.

The Ideal City will be a city of homes. The great majority of population will not live in rented houses, but under their own roofs. The people will not be transients, but citizens who have come to stay—to help build up the city, to spend their money here; to live and die here. Building loan associations will flourish, so that these men or women in moderate circumstances can have homes of their own. If you want a public-spirited, growing, peaceful, beautiful city, have it a city of homes.

## GOOD MORALS.

In the Ideal City good morals will flourish. Houses of shame and gambling dens will be closed up. The people will be sober, temperate, honest, peaceful. The city will not be overrun by drinking saloons and by ruffians, thieves and desperadoes. The schools will be well maintained and handsomely supported. The city press will be appreciated and generously patronized. The press of Jaynesville is eminently worthy of patronage. It is bright, progressive and high-toned.

## OBSERVING THE SABBATH.

In the Ideal City the Christian Sunday will be regarded. It will be a home day of quiet rest, peace. Houses of business will be closed. The wheels of industry will be still. The churches will be filled with devout worshippers, whose recreation is taken to be taken quietly. We do not want the old "New England" Sunday, or the

Sunday of the continent—the Sunday of Paris or Berlin. It means true that our republican institutions will be imperiled when Sunday is disregarded by the great mass of the people.

## CHRISTIANITY.

In the Ideal City Christianity will flourish. That this is true, let me show by presenting two cures. First, a city without Christianity; no churches; no church help; no Sunday; no Sunday school; no Sunday services; no ministry; no prayer; no worship; no hymns of praise; no consolation for the sick and dying and bereaved. Buried like a dog.

Picture the second city with its many churches, well-attended churches; faithful ministers; earnest Christians. Hear the Sunday morning. Hear the sweet psalms of the bells. See the children on their way to Sunday school. Consolation for the sick; comfort and faith for the dying; sweet songs and tender words for the bereaved. The dead laid away amid songs and prayers, and hoping of meeting again on a fairer shore.

## THE YOUNG.

In the Ideal City great care will be made to save the young. Young Men's Christian Association will be nobly sustained, and temperance organizations and public libraries. Churches will welcome the youth and plan for their good. Proper attractors will be given the young, that they may not fall into the snare of the tempter on every hand.

## JANESVILLE.

Friends, let each one of us do our part. We are making Janesville such a city as this. Here we live. Here many of us expect to die and be buried. Let us do all in our power to make Janesville a noble city.

## HEAVEN.

And yet let us not forget that the Ideal City is not here. Heaven is the only true Ideal City. In it there is nothing that is sinful, or unhappy. Into it many of our dear ones have gone. Let us live that by a day it shall be our home, and as we rise up in our glory and partake of its blessedness, we shall exclaim: "This is the Ideal City."

The discourse was a timely and practical one, and was listened to intently by a large audience. The pulpit was a perfect flower of beautiful flowery, and presented an attractive appearance fully in keeping with the pastor's remarks.

## Hordford's Acid Phosphate As a Brain Food.

Dr. S. F. Newcomer, Greenfield, O., says: "In cases of general debility, and of torpor of mind and body, it does exceedingly well."

## ARIZONA.

## A Sedalian's View of the New Mecca.

It is a Good Country for Good Men, a Poor One for Poor Men.

A BAZOO gambler was pleasantly surprised to encounter on the streets yesterday a colored Richard R. Terry. "Dick" is too familiar a character to Sedalians to need any introduction, having been so long among us for most and most energetic citizens, and having too recently severed his Sedalian citizenship to be forgotten. But the reporter is compelled to acknowledge that it took a second glance to recognize him in the trim, sea-green uniform of the army, and the pleasant voice emanating from his lips. His silence, however, he did not insist, is the result of good health and pure air, and a lot of lines, and he declares he is in better health than for many years.

"Well, how do you like Arizona?" queried the scribe.

"The best in the world—it is God's country," was the enthusiastic reply.

"When did you leave the city?"  
"Last Wednesday afternoon."

"What part are you from?"  
"From Phoenix City, though I have been all over the country."

"Have you located yet?"  
"Yes, sir, I have entered land on the Healy river, and shall enter more when I return."

"Well, what have you to tell the BAZOO readers concerning Arizona?"

"I could tell them a great deal did time and space admit, but briefly you can say Arizona is a land where you can find anything and everything, good or bad. It possesses some of the richest and poorest soil in the world; rich mountains, barren valleys, hills, precipices, a very good supply of timber and coal of mineral.

As a herding country it possesses every advantage, having excellent range, and the best climate in the world.

The first frost of the past winter came Dec. 29 and the winter lasted three weeks when spring returned. There was no ice during the winter time. The country is well watered, but as it never rains farming is carried on by irrigation.

Phoenix near where I have settled is the most thriving city in the state, and is situated 30 miles north of the Southern Pacific railroad, a branch is to be built to it and it will in a few years be the capital of Arizona. The Healy river which flows near to it is one of the best streams in the state.

The land grants to the Southern Pacific road which were to be placed in the hands of the government and affords an excellent chance to settle so secure some of the finest farms in the country and they are rapidly availing themselves of it. Any industrious man can go there and make a fortune in a few years. The present draw bars are, too many idle shiftless fellows and hard cases from California and Texas.

In the mining sections the industry has been crippled by sharpshooters who go there and salt claims but that is about all. The ores are gold, silver and copper and there are many excellent mines and much rich undeveloped country.

The climate is serene, tropical, and produces all the fruits of Southern California and even superior to that land.

Wheat and barley ranges from 75 to 80 bushels per acre and other grain in proportion.

"Are there any Missourians there that you know?"

"Yes, a few. The Daggs Bros, from Audrain county, are located forty miles from Winslow and are worth \$100,000, all made in sheep since going there a few years ago."

"Madigan, an old Sedalian, who worked on the construction of the K. & T. road and was employed at the Garrison house in Phoenix and has an excellent farm. He is doing well."

After Jackson went out there with me and got a job. Phoenix brick making for \$4 a day and board, but he got tired and went to New Mexico, herding cattle."

"How long will you be in Sedalia?"

"About two weeks after which I will leave for my home permanently."

## LAID TO REST.

## Funeral Obsequies of Major M. M. Lampton Yesterday.

As previously announced the funeral of the late Major M. M. Lampton took place from the Presbyterian church yesterday afternoon, and long before the appointed hour every portion of the large edifice except the seats reserved for the various orders taking part in the obsequies, was packed with friends of the deceased.

At two o'clock had been named as the hour for the services, it was half an hour later when they began and the long waiting became not only monotonous but created considerable restlessness among the vast assembly. At 2:25, however, the distant, low, and wail of the dead march began to penetrate the building, growing more and more distinct until the cortege stopped in front of the church. As the band ceased the solemn dirge was taken up from within by the organ, and at precisely 2:30 the casket containing the remains of the honored and loved one was carried in by the pallbearers and deposited before the altar, where it was surrounded by the members of his family and the various lodges, who entered in the following order:

Family and relations of the deceased, Granite Lodge A. F. & A. M., Sedalia Lodge I. O. G. T., St. Omar commandery K. T. The orders turned out very strongly, and it was found necessary to increase the space allotted them, which was done nearly all the standing space to be occupied as well.

When quiet was restored the choir chanted "Where the Wickd Cease from Frothing."

Rev. A. W. Nesbit then read the 91st psalm, and was followed by R. D. C. Browne with a most eloquent and fervent prayer, and the choir sang "Jesus mine."

Rev. Nesbit then rose and briefly and feelingly reviewed the life struggle, temptations, victories and triumphant death of the deceased, pointing to him as an example of faithful friendship, Christian service and manly honor worthy of imitation. At the conclusion of his remarks the line of march was again formed in the following order and proceeded to the cemetery.

Sedalia Cornet band.  
St. Omar commandery K. T.  
Granite Lodge A. F. & A. M.  
Healey.  
Sedalia Lodge I. O. G. T.  
Veterans continuing the friends and relatives of the deceased.

At the cemetery the remains were interred with the usual Masonic ceremonies. The I. O. G. T. simply deposing their evergreen upon the coffin, and all that is earthly of M. M. Lampton was laid away forever.

## RESOLUTIONS.

At a called meeting of Granite Lodge No. 272, A. F. & A. M., Sedalia, Mo., held April 11th, 1885, for the purpose of attending the funeral of Bro. M. M. Lampton, deceased, the following preamble and resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Whereas, it has pleased an Allwise Providence to remove from our midst by sudden and unexpected death our worthy brother, Mitchell M. Lampton, one of the charter members of this lodge, and for many years an active member of the Masonic order.

Resolved, That in the death of Bro. Lampton this lodge has lost one of its oldest and most faithful members.

Resolved, That the kindly and generous social qualities of Bro. Lampton manifested in his life and character as husband, father, brother and citizen for so many years, while a resident of our city, justly caused him to be held in sincere esteem by all who knew him, and we greatly regret that his loss to his family, friends and the fraternity will not be felt by means of his death.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with his bereaved relatives in this, the hour of their affliction and sorrow.

Resolved, That our lodge room be draped in mourning (and that we wear the usual badge of mourning) for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That a copy of these proceedings be presented to the family of the deceased by the secretary of this lodge.

P. H. SANGER,  
C. E. MCKENLY,  
R. H. DEMING } Committee.

## A Dastardly Deed.